



## A NEW SONG ON THE DEPARTURE OF THE FRIENDS FROM IRELAND

Excuse this simple strain of mine  
To sing a song I am intellid  
I really think it is full-time  
Concerning the friends on  
To see the gallant French away  
Old Erin's Sons made no display  
So rich so grand was that display  
It charm'd all the Valley  
Good news the French they have well  
known

To tell now in their native home  
See honour never yet was shown  
As they oft from old Erin

Vagz & banz are all around  
Many a foe it did confound  
Its rich its grace its lofty sound  
Has gone all ore the nation

Drums & trumpets did not fail  
To echo thru both hill & dale  
Hurrah for the Sons of Grantwell

O'Neil & general Barkey  
Trades here walk'd a mony a one  
All dzleing as they moovid along

The Forresters who join'd the throng  
The rattleing boys of Erin  
The Carpenters & masons too

The Tanners they were rich to view  
And Bricklayers with hearts most true  
Sweet Dublin Cork & Limerick

The Skinners next they were not slack  
With the Sick weavers at their bark  
The Taylors joind them in a crack

They could not remain ionely  
The Coach-makers & the Corders gay  
I seen them thore upon that day

The Bakars two made no delay  
Playing Garyown or Glory  
Came Wicklow Wexford & Kildare

Waterford soon did appear  
And sweet Kilkenny did not fail  
They'd scoru to be shallow

Tipperary there I seen  
And Erins Daughters all in green  
The worlti at an end would seem

That day in Kiagstown Harbour  
Where is the nation can compete  
With injured fii in none my dear

In time of need it is most clear  
She is generous & courageous

The trampel'd still she takes the all  
Her Sons indeed are brave & kind

Well its known in every clime  
My matchless Nofacrena

The Slates to they took'd first rate  
And there the painter's was no chest  
And the Coal-porters stood upright  
With joy beyond expression

The Cutchers to they were all agreed  
And next the Sawyers under-ta u

Sober walk'd there every man  
The beauty of that evening

Now to conclude my simple song  
She gay & lovely they ar. ge a

In all these I seen othing wong  
May Heav n bless their laburyar

And God be with them French I say  
And may protect them land or sea

They w. re our friend in eland